

FULL PROGRAM OF CLOSING EXERCISES

Of Stanford School Will Have Elaborate Entertainments—Two Graduates This Year.

The closing exercises of the Stanford school this year will be more elaborate than they have been in any previous year. All the exercises will be held in Walton's Opera House. The baccalaureate sermon will be delivered by Dr. Everett Gill, of Danville. The meeting was changed to the Opera House that all might have an opportunity to hear him. There will be special music.

On Monday night will be given the Junior play, entitled "Mr. Bob." The Juniors will be assisted by Miss Bertha Jackson, who will teach expression in the Stanford Graded School next year. Admission 25 and 35 cents.

Tuesday night Miss Kate Newland will give a piano recital under the auspices of the music department of the school. Admission free, except reserved seats.

On Wednesday night the annual commencement of the Stanford High School will be held. President John J. Tigert, of Kentucky Wesleyan College, at Winchester, will deliver the address. Miss Bertie Jean Penny, who has been attending Ward Seminary, at Nashville, will play on this occasion. She has been with the first teachers of the land on violin. Admission free.

Thursday night will be the last. The annual recital of the music departments will be given then. These are always enjoyed. Admission 25 and 35 cents. All friends and patrons are invited to attend all these exercises. Seats will be on sale at Shugars & Tanner's. No charges except where specified. Baccalaureate sermon at 7:30 Sunday evening. All the other exercises begin at 8 P. M.

There are but two graduates from the High School this year—Thos. Bright and Walter Singleton.

The three lowest grades held their closing exercises last week in the College chapel, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The teachers, Mrs. H. D. Phillips, Miss Jennie Newland and Miss Annie McKinney, had arranged an artistic program. Samples of the work which the little ones had done were displayed about the room and made a most attractive setting for the program.

Mrs. Nan Goode

Passes Away at Turnersville At Home Where She Was Born.

After a protracted illness of a complication of troubles, Mrs. Nan Goode, widow of Joseph Goode, died at her home at Turnersville at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning, aged 75. The burial occurred in the family burying ground, on the Hooker place, at 2:30 yesterday afternoon, Mr. J. C. McClary conducting the funeral services.

Mrs. Goode is survived by the following children: Mesdames T. J. Goode, this place, and R. R. Green, of Turnersville, and Messrs. Joseph, William and I. D. Goode, all of this county. She was a consistent member of the Christian church and a good woman in every way. She died on the farm she was raised on and her entire life was spent on the place.

Big Haul of Crap Shooters.

Dozen Arrested in Game in Deep Well Woods Last Sunday.

Deputy Sheriff W. S. Embury made a dozen arrests in the Crab Orchard section this week, growing out of the crap game in the Deep Well woods last Sunday in which Jim Lee was shot by "Tiger" Curtis. Most of those arrested were Negroes but several white boys are said to have been in the crowd. All were placed under \$25 bond to appear before County Judge Bailey here this Friday afternoon.

Lee was shot in three places by Curtis, and is said to be in a serious condition. The principal wound is a shot through the right lung. Another bullet lodged in the fleshy part of his right leg and the third grazed his stomach. The fight is said to have started over a nickel during the progress of a crap game. After he was wounded Lee told the names of those in the game.

Court At Kings Mountain.

Squire Singleton Dispenses Even-Handed Justice.

Squire Singleton held court at King's Mountain this week, and handed out justice to a number of wrong-doers. He fined Claude Rowland \$5 and costs for flourishing a shot-gun during the course of a little argument there, and Rowland came to jail to work it out. Jim Floyd caught a \$30 fine for throwing a rock and Jim Florence \$10 for cursing Walter Gooch, and Geo. Rigney \$10 each for resorting to force to settle their difficulties. Charles Roberts proved self-defense on a breach of the peace charge and was dismissed. County Attorney Burch prosecuted the cases before the Squire.

Shall Women Vote?

If they did, millions would vote Dr. King's New Life Pills the true remedy for women. For banishing dull, faded feelings, backache or headaches, constipation, dispelling colds, imparting appetite and toning up the system, they are unequalled. Easy, safe, sure. 25c at Penny's Drug Store.

RAGGED WORK MARKS 19TH VICTORY

Stanford Defeats Hustonville Here Wednesday 4 to 2 Before A Large Assemblage.

In one of the raggedest games ever seen on the local diamond, yet one of the hardest fought, Stanford administering a second defeat to Hustonville, by a score of 4 to 2 Wednesday afternoon, and won its 19th straight victory. Both teams threw the ball about the diamond like novices at times, and the error column will show just how rotten some of the plays were. Two of the best players on the Middleburg team, Gaddberry and Sweeney, helped the visitors out, but the former had to retire in the sixth inning when Coleman collided with him in trying to make first safely, a very bad grab being cut out of Gaddberry's eye from which blood spurted freely for a time. Coleman almost broke his knee cap and it is feared his injury will keep him out of the track meet at C. U.

The Stanford team played the worst ball that has been seen on the lot this season. Mike Penny led in bungling, throwing badly to bases, and in the ninth he took the "studs" and refused to run out a clean hit between Sweeney and Stagg. Coleman dropped throws at third and Hill muffed a fly in center which threatened to become costly. But the visitors had just as much of an off day, and the errors rather counterbalanced each other.

Embry pitched well, fanning out 12 men and holding the West Enders to seven hits which he kept well scattered. The home lads only garnered eight hits off Swope, who twirled a nice game for the visitors. He is small but has plenty of speed. Singleton and Coleman were the only ones who could find him successfully. For Hustonville Sweeney and Yowell carried off the batting honors. Clevie Dunn fanned every time up.

Stanford scored first in the fourth inning when McCarty got first on four wide ones, went to second and third on Swope's wild heave trying to catch him off the bag and scored when Sweeney threw wild trying to catch him at the plate.

Hustonville took the lead in the fifth by putting two over the pan. With two men out, Yowell hit a smashing two bagger to right. Gene Dunn hit to Singleton, but McCarty dropped the throw after making a fine stop and Yowell scored. Bishop put a corking single to right and Dunn came home from first.

Stanford tied it, however, in the last half, when Tom Bright was safe on Gaddberry's dropping of Yowell's throw. He got second on a passed ball by Bishop. Hill fanned, but Waters singled to right, sending Bright home. The visitors had two men on bases in the eighth and again in the ninth but the agony was ended in the last round when Tom Bright safely bagged Bishop's long fly, making the third out.

Stanford won the game in the sixth when McCarty, first up, singled to right. Bishop threw low to catch him at second and the ball bounding far into center, he came home. Singleton singled by first, stole second, and after Coleman had singled by second, scored while Coleman was being run down between first and second.

Interest was very keen in the game, and a big crowd of Hustonville rooters was on hand, the attendance being about the largest of the season.

Stanford plays at Harrodsburg Tuesday but unless a better article of ball is put up, this record breaking winning streak is going to get smashed itself.

	Stanford	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Waters, 2b	5	0	1	0	1	0	0
McCarty, 1b	3	2	1	8	0	1	0
Penny, c	4	0	0	14	0	3	0
Singleton, 3b	4	1	2	1	0	0	0
Coleman, 2b	4	0	2	1	3	2	0
Embry, p	2	0	0	1	5	0	0
W Singleton, lf	3	1	1	0	0	0	0
Right, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0	0
Hill, cf	3	0	0	1	0	1	0
		31	4	8	27	9	7	

	Hustonville	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
E Dunn, ss	5	0	1	3	1	1	0
Bishop, c	6	0	1	8	3	0	0
Sweeney, 2b	4	0	2	1	5	2	0
Swope, p	4	0	1	1	2	1	0
C Dunn, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0	0
Stagg, cf & lb	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Neal, rf	3	0	0	0	5	1	0
Gaddberry lb	2	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hicks, cf	2	0	0	0	1	0	0
Yowell, 3b	4	1	2	2	0	0	0
		37	2	7	24	15	8	

Score by innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—T
Stanford 0 0 0 1 1 2 0 0 0—4
Hustonville 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2

Earned runs—Stanford, 1. Two base hits—Yowell, sacrifice hits—Embry; stolen bases—Singleton, Bright; Hill, E Dunn, Bishop, Sweeney, S. Swope, Stagg. Struck out—by Embry, 12; by Swope, 7; base on balls—off Embry 1; off Swope 1. Double plays—Sweeney, Gaddberry and E Dunn Left on bases, Stanford 3; Hustonville 8. Passed ball—Bishop. Time of game—one hour and 50 minutes. Umpires—Penny and Lipps.

Saves An Iowa Man's Life.

The very grave seemed to yawn before Robert Madison, of West Burlington, Iowa, when, after seven weeks in the hospital, four of the best physicians gave him up. Then was shown the marvelous curative power of Electric Bitters. For, after eight months of frightful suffering from liver trouble and yellow jaundice, getting no help from other remedies or doctors, five bottles of this matchless medicine completely cured him. It's positively guaranteed for Stomach, Liver or Kidney troubles and never disappoints. Only 50c at G. L. Penny's Drug Store.

J. D. Whitehouse bought 45 head of 1,000-pound cattle from Josh Jones at 6 cts. He sold a bunch of 800-pound cattle to A. I. McDowell at 6c.

Just Shows What Advertising In The Interior Journal Will Do.

(A letter received by the editor.)

PENCE BROS.,

Huggies, Wagons, Farm Implements, Harness, Etc.

Stanford, Ky., May 16, 1910

Editor Interior Journal, Stanford, Ky.

Dear Sir:

Our most sanguine expectations were exceeded by the success which our spring opening sales attained on last Monday, May 9th. Our sales for the day amounted to over \$2,800 with over half cash in hand business. We had buyers from all over this and many of the counties adjacent to us, who said that they found it paid them to come to Stanford to deal with us.

It may be of interest to you to know that we attribute a great measure of the success of our sale to the influence and value of the advertising we carried in your columns. As you probably know, we advertised our great spring opening in no other way except through the columns of the Interior Journal and we know that we were repaid an hundred fold for every cent that it cost us. We regard our advertising as one of the best investments we ever made.

Very truly yours,

PENCE BROS.

Was Col. Swope Married?

Jury Gives Dr. Hyde, His Alleged Murderer, Life Sentence.

Dr. B. C. Hyde, the Kansas City physician, who was accused of causing the death of Col. Thomas H. Swope, the former Lincoln county millionaire of that city, was given a life sentence by the jury that tried him. The verdict met with general approval here, where a great number of Col. Swope's old friends followed the case with much interest.

A report is current in Kansas City that Col. Swope was married prior to the civil war and has a son living, who is heir to his large estate. The Danville Advocate received a telegram from the Kansas City Star as follows:

"Please see some old-timers and ask them if they ever heard Col. Thomas H. Swope, who died recently in Kansas City, the alleged victim of Hyde, was ever married. Report is that about the beginning of the civil war Swope entered the army. At that time he told comrades in Danville that he was married and had a wife up in the mountains."

Gun Wasn't Loaded.

William Hubbard, in charge of an extra gang of section men on the L. & N. railroad, near Hazel Patch, was instantly killed Wednesday. He pulled the trigger of an "unloaded" revolver but it discharged and the bullet went thro' his heart, causing instant death. He was 21 years of age and unmarried, and lived at Lilly, Laurel county.

Not Sorry For Blunder.

"If my friends hadn't blundered in thinking I was a doomed victim of consumption, I might not be alive now," writes D. T. Sanders, of Harrodsburg, Ky. "but for years they saw that every attempt to cure a lung-racking cough fail. At last I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. The effect was wonderful. I am now in better health than I have had for years. This wonderful life-saver is an unrivaled remedy for coughs, colds, la grippe, asthma, croup, hemorrhages, whooping cough or weak lungs. 50c; \$1. Trial bottles free. Guaranteed by G. L. Penny.

Colored Odd Fellows.

Stanford Lodge No. 2940, G. N. of O. F. and the Household of Ruth No. 580 and Juveniles held their anniversary Thanksgiving service last Sunday at the colored Christian church. F. L. Stepp delivered the address of the day on the Cardinal Principles of Odd Fellowship and Laura B. Chenault spoke on behalf of the Juveniles. Rev. G. W. Ward, of Lancaster, followed with interesting remarks. The affair was one of the nicest events held in colored lodge circles in a long while. E. H. F.

"Hyomei has cured me of catarrh of long standing. It is the best thing to kill a cold I have ever got hold of."—Mrs. A. Haslan, Croton, Lee county, Ia. Sold by G. L. Penny on money back plan. Complete outfit \$1; extra bottles, 50c.

MISS LINDA OWSLEY, of Lexington, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John S. Wells—Advocate.
MISS LAURA CARPENTER is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Salter, of Danville.

Can See Comet Tonight

Tail Swiped Earth Wednesday But No Damage Done.

Thousands of people in this section of the State who have awaited in fear and trembling the coming of the comet will breathe easier now that the earth has passed through the tail and no evil effects have been felt. A great many Lincoln county people arose early in the mornings last week to get a view of the celestial visitor before it "hit" the earth, but many more were content to wait until it was visible in the early evenings.

Prof. Jacoby, astronomer at Columbia University, says that on Wednesday and Thursday nights the comet was not visible, but that the best view of it will be had to-night, Friday. He says: "When the comet appears just after sunset it will be much more brilliant than it was last week in the morning sky. Look for it right over the spot where the sun goes down, and after the first night or two look for a shaft of light reaching up into the heavens until it seems like a rainbow cut in two."

The official "dope" on the comet for today is as follows: Halley's comet sets to-day at 8:11 P. M., to-morrow at 8:12 P. M. Sun sets 7:11. Comet's speed to-day about 1,519 miles per minute. Comet's distance from the earth, 14,300,000 miles, and rapidly increasing. Comet's position directly north of Orion, where it was last autumn.

Many of the more superstitious, especially the colored population, refused to work Wednesday, and negro farm hands in many instances remained in town. Services were held at several of the colored churches until late Tuesday night, and scores are said to have made confessions, so as to be ready for whatever might come.

Editor Breckinridge

Pays High And Deserved Tribute To Former Lincoln Editor.

Sunday's Lexington Herald contained a picture of Col. W. P. Walton, formerly editor of the INTERIOR JOURNAL, together with a news story of how he played a prominent part in suppressing lawlessness in this section of the State. Editor Breckinridge comments upon the matter, which is so well known to the older citizens of the county, in the editorial columns of the Herald, as follows:

We publish in other columns of this issue a brief account of an incident in the career of a Kentucky newspaper man to whom is due high credit for the service he rendered in re-establishing the reign of law and breaking the power of the lawless in a community in which he had then just settled.

The incident recalls the more strenuous days of journalism in Kentucky, when soon after the civil war there was an era of violence and bloodshed which seemed to justify the appellation of "Dark and Bloody Ground" for the State, the right name of which in the Indian language means "Peace."

When that day comes—may it be in the distant future—upon which Mr. Walton, the hero of that incident, is carried to his grave, it and many another similar illustration of his courage and devotion to law will be recalled with commendation. Now, long years we hope, before his death, it gives us pleasure to publish that incident, gathered by a member of the Herald staff in his regular routine of work, and to bear our tribute of praise to one who was induced to come to Lexington by those who wished to destroy the influence of the Herald, and with whom, due to political differences, we at one time had serious difficulties, but for whom we have learned to have respect, and to whom finally we gladly gave full meed of admiration and friendship.

For courage, loyalty to friend and principle, honesty of purpose, he has no superior in the newspaper profession in Kentucky.

Hubble.

Every farmer is through with his sheep shearing.

A. M. Luce says he is going to take all the wool he bought and pay what he promised for it. That is the way to do business.

W. H. Underwood had a 1,000-pound steer shot Friday night. He has no idea who did him the trick.

John Chrisman sold Hig Alcorn a mare for \$100. W. H. Dunagan sold his hay to Baughman & Co. at \$15 per ton.

Robert Fitzpatrick has measles. Pat Davis Rankin is very sick with mumps. Will Anderson has moved to Dave Sponamore's.

Mr. Dunbar has set out some tobacco, the first we have heard of in this neighborhood. Pat Jones lost a fine mule colt last week. J. L. Sloan sold a fat hog to Lutes at 8c. Joe Robinson sold to Brown & Lawson nine hogs at 8c. A. L. Rankin also sold them 16 hogs at the same figure.

Lee Rankin and wife visited D. F. Rankin Sunday. S. B. Sanders and wife visited his father in Garrard Sunday.

There will be preaching at the Christian church next Sunday evening. Mrs. J. L. Sloan went to Lexington Saturday to visit her sister, Mrs. Clarence Withers.

Will Promote Beauty.

Women desiring beauty get wonderful help from Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It banishes pimples, skin eruptions, all sores and boils. It makes the skin soft and velvety. It glorifies the face. It cures sore eyes, cold sores, cracked lips, chapped hands. Best for burns, scalds, fever sores, cuts, bruises and piles. 25c at Penny's Drug Store.

A TRIP THRO' SOUTH TO CONFEDERATE REUNION.

Clarence Coleman Writes Interestingly Of His Travels In Southern Cities.

LOUISVILLE, May 17.

DEAR INTERIOR.—Though a frequent contributor for the news columns of the "cheapest and best" since a mere kid, yet this is my first intrusion since the change in management; and I confess it is with some hesitancy that I break the monotony of protracted silence. I have not as yet fairly recovered from the shock of Ed Walton's quitting the tripod—and I am at a loss to know what he will do with his erstwhile busy self. It must be a lonesome rest to Ed to quit the strenuous life of a country newspaper publisher, editor, business manager, news-gatherer, collector, devil, et al of the L. J., of which he had been part and parcel for so many years, or before the advent of the writer on this mundane sphere. We are glad to be numbered among the friends of the former editor, and they are legion; and we wish him unbounded success in whatever avocation or profession he may choose to follow.

As to the new management, commendation would be superfluous. Mr. Sautley, while a young man, has long been in the harness, and is an A1 newspaper man. His many years' service on the Journal at the State capital proved his "making" and ability in that line. We wish the L. J. the same success under the new regime that attended it uninterruptedly for nearly two score years under the Waltons. It might be of interest to the new editor to know that the writer learned his letters from the big caption title page and ads. of the INTERIOR JOURNAL; and in fact we learned to read from the old L. J.

I wish to chronicle briefly a few points regarding a recent Gulf-Coast jaunt which carried the writer through six of the Southern States, viz: Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Florida. At 9:30 p. m. on the evening of April 23d, accompanied by my brother-in-law, W. B. Adams, a young and prosperous druggist of Louisville, we boarded the fast flying New Orleans limited L. & N. train for Mobile, Ala., where we were going to attend the Confederate reunion. Midnight found us lunching at Bowling Green, and Nashville was reached about 2:30 a. m. Shortly after daybreak we were speeding through "Ole Alabama," making Birmingham about 8:30, or in time for breakfast. Birmingham, with a population of about 150,000, is the metropolis of Alabama. The growth of Birmingham has been little less than phenomenal, and the city is justly entitled to the appellation, the "Pittsburg of the South," there being no less than a score of iron and coal mines and steel mills within the corporate boundaries of greater Birmingham. The writer attended the Confederate reunion at Birmingham two years ago, and while there visited a number of the big steel mills and mines. There is a bright future for Birmingham, which is destined to be one of the great cities and industrial centers of the new South. Already the city has two sky-scrapers that eclipse anything that we have in Louisville, a city of almost double the population of the Alabama town.

Montgomery, the capital city of Alabama, and the first capital of the Confederacy, was reached in time for dinner. This is an up-to-date city of about 65,000 souls and is growing rapidly. It is an important railroad center, and is located on the beautiful Alabama river, which is navigable for large-sized river craft. The exact spot where Jefferson Davis stood while taking the oath of office as President of the Confederate States of America in the Alabama State capital building—then used as the C. S. A. capitol—is marked by a brass star. The old capitol building is in a fine state of preservation and has been remodeled with numerous additions since the war between the States, and is still the seat of government and the regular meeting place for the Solons.

The run from Montgomery to Mobile, nearly 200 miles, takes the traveler through the yellow pine belt and lowlands of Alabama. Tens of thousands of acres of valuable yellow pine have fallen to the woodman's axe within the past few years. The turpentine industry in this region furnishes employment to thousands, and is a source of profit to the "pine orchard" owner. Thousands of acres of "boxed" pines can be seen from the car window in the Gulf States of Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Florida. This is also a great industry in south Georgia and the Carolinas. What do I mean by "boxed" pines? Well, the pine tree is "boxed" pretty much as the sugar tree maple is "tapped." Small tin cups are securely attached. The cups when filled with the pine sap are emptied into barrels and carried to a near-by still, where it is distilled into turpentine and put on the market.

While the great pine forests have been so ruthlessly slaughtered during the past few years, yet the people are awakening to the dilemma, and many young pine orchards—that is what they call them—are to be seen from the car window. And what would the Kentucky cross-tie man think of a cross-tie orchard? Well, the L. & N. has several such orchards along its lines in southern Alabama; thousands of acres set in catalpa or catalpa trees. In the orchards we passed the trees were small; had only been transplanted a year or so, but were growing off nicely. An official of the L. & N. road, an old freight conductor, told us that a good sound catalpa tree was good for 30 years, while five years was the average life of a pine tree; but where is the dealer in Kentucky ties who ever heard of a pine tie? However, the scarcity of the oaks and other hardwoods have even necessitated the utilization of the sycamore and other woods that were undreamed

(Concluded in Next Issue.)